Widows and Orphans--a Speculation

- -So you bet on their eviction?
- -Into the snow and ice!
- -And you relish it!
- -More if a huge truck flings by and throws up frozen mud!
- -Just deserts in your mind?
- -The widow married a weak fool and taught the children to revere his shoddy memory!
- -Well, let's leave them in metaphor, still huddled!
- -Let's not, for I'm also wagering that the Goody Two Shoes of the church will rescue them. Warm food and beds!
- -So you also make money from hope?
- -I don't really discriminate.
- -But the times they can be most volatile!
- -Yeah! Thus the more I don't hedge. I plunge!
- -It could end up you out there freezing and shattered! Ruined!
- -Then I would await the church ladies and steal their pretty purses.
- -How can you live with yourself?
- -I just keep on betting I can.